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The Wainwright Star

PHONE 86 for
H. HERBERT
— THE DRAYMAN —

VOLUME XIII, NUMBER 15

WAINWRIGHT, ALBERTA, WEDNESDAY, MARCH 29th, 1921.

PRICE \$2.00 Per Year in Advance.

PUPILS TO BE ENTICED TO SCHOOL BY BIG BELL

At the meeting of the School Board on Monday last it was explained that a recent order for 62 Russian poplars at \$1.00 each, which the Board were procuring to beautify the school grounds, was subject to cancellation up to April 15th next.

The full Board were present and the agenda was gone through in a very business-like way, the pros and cons of several points being fully discussed.

With regard to the addition to the school, which was again on the topic, it was finally decided that the Board hold a special "ways and means" meeting and afterwards approach the Utilities Commission as to probability of debenture sales. After the adoption of previous minutes.

A letter was read from the Education Department regarding the payment of teachers' salaries for last December, and it was moved.

Stuart-Washburn—That the secretary be instructed to write explaining the Board's position on this matter and stating that Principal Suckling would explain more fully when in Edmonton to attend the convention at the end of this month—Carried.

The following accounts were passed for payment on a motion by Stuart-Boyd—(as soon as funds permitted) the having been all passed by the finance committee—

Imperial Lbr. Co.	\$13.40
R. McKay	\$14.40
The Star	\$18.16
Atlas Lbr. Co.	\$340.00
Alta Govt. Telephones	\$8.15
Sheet Metal Works	\$16.90

TRAVEL PROVES GOOD INVESTMENT

In every person's life at some time or other there comes a feeling of utter exhaustion, or as some say "Red Up" when a general lack of interest in their everyday surroundings. Hard work is a rule blamed for this condition, and little is done to remedy it until too late and the family physician is called. Work may be to a certain extent responsible for this condition, but the chief reason is the lack of a change, a relaxation of the mind. Get away for a few weeks vacation, see new sights and how the rest of the world live. Enjoy a change of climate. There are thousands of interesting places in Canada which may be enjoyed either winter or summer, and within easy reach via the Canadian Pacific Railway.

A trip at any season of the year will prove a good investment and send you back with renewed vigor, broader views and much wiser from the knowledge gained. A postal card to any Canadian Pacific Agent will bring you literature and any information desired.

ROSEMOYE RAMBLES

(By Peggy)

The snow is nearly gone around here the roads are in bad shape. The dance and box social in the school on Friday night was a grand success. There being a large crowd present, and the pretty boys were auctioned off by Mr. Don Pawsey, which brought the sum of \$73.30 which will go towards a payment on the Rectory.

Mr. V. S. Snyder returned home last week from Sask with his bride.

Miss Daisy Maddocks visited at the Chas. Burton home Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. Donald Pawsey, went to Edmonton Sunday afternoon.

Several from around here attended the Odd Fellow's Banquet in Edmonton on Thursday evening.

Mr. L. F. Byrnes returned home from Nebraska on Sunday.

Mr. Dave Trautman and family and Mr. Dick Pawsey, and family visited at the Chas. Kelly home Sunday.

Miss Mary Tennant is visiting in Edmonton this week.

Mr. James Taylor, and Mr. Ira Kinball, attended the meeting of the U. F. A. local at Arm lake Tuesday evening.

W. E. Washburn \$2.41
H. Herbert \$3.00

The resignation of D. M. Hyatt as secretary of the Board was read by Chairman Kenny, and Boyd-Washburn—That the resignation of the secretary—treas. be accepted—Carried.

The attendance officer's report showed that only 14 pupils had been absentees and that 9 of these were now in attendance the other being excused for sickness etc. This was filed.

A report upon the work of grade 8, by public school Inspector Filler was also read and filed.

The principal's report showed that the school had been closed for one week for fumigation during the recent smallpox scare, but was now open again. He said that the "burning question" was still the lack of accommodation and the unsatisfactory condition of having the teaching staff under three roofs. This report also called for the provision (if possible) of a school bell to be placed in the tower of the big school.

In dealing with this recommendation, Stuart-Washburn—That the property committee and school principal interview the Town Council with a view to obtaining the old town alarm bell for use at the school—Carried.

Supplies that were required for the school, to the value of about \$34 were ordered procured by the secretary on a motion by Washburn-Stuart.

Stuart-Washburn—That property committee be instructed to procure two tables for the principal's room—Carried.

Regarding the matter of building an addition to the big brick school it was finally decided that this matter be thoroughly gone into at a special meeting to be called by the chairman.

Trustees Boyd and Lewthwaite were instructed to procure the necessary fuel supplies for the schools.

In the matter of the renting of small school in the Cook bldg. it was moved.

Lewthwaite-Boyd—That the lease for old Star Office be signed after the last clause in same is struck out—Carried.

In the matter of finances, it was moved.

Lewthwaite-Boyd—That a requisition be made upon the taxation of the mill for the sum of \$100.00 to meet school board expenses for the month of March—Carried.

Before adjourning, the secretary was instructed to prepare teacher's agreements with Principal Suckling and Miss A. Minear, and to have the same executed.

Mr. W. J. Scharf has been gazetted a J. P. for the Edgerton district.

The Spring Millinery Exposition, which will be the largest and grandest of its kind ever presented in the town of Wainwright, will be shown in the Wright Building, Third avenue, on March 11th and 12th—Mrs. and Miss Coleman Milliners.

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WAGES DUE FARMERS' WIFE

Margaret Fedde, head of the Home Economics Department, University of Nebraska, has attempted a compilation of the wages due the average farmer's wife. She presents an itemized account for the value of her labor in field and kitchen and dairy and henyard, filling the "inordinate" haw of the bird man.

Such, mending clothes and minding the children, serving meals and driving mules, doing the work of a house hold drudge; not to be had otherwise for love nor money, until at the end of the reckoning the figure of \$4,000, at which Miss Fedde arrives, seems a modest estimate, says an exchange. Moreover, in the day-machinist her day off "rest," the farmer's wife is supposed to provide a congregation for the preacher, who is to be helped during the week at various assemblies, in which cooking and serving and animated conversation are to be provided. It is clear that the output of the farmer's wife vastly exceeds the intake, if the material returns alone are to be considered. It is lucky that she neglects to send in her bill. "Nobody could pay it."

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DRURY LANE DRAMA AT ELITE FRI. & SAT HAS MANY THRILLS

This picture is a filmization of the celebrated Drury Lane melodrama by Cecil Raleigh and Henry Hamilton. It was converted to the silver screen by Screen Classics, Inc. and is released by Metro. "The Best of Luck" which is showing here on Friday and Saturday is interpreted by an all-star cast. The leading roles are in the hands of talented players.

The action of the play revolves about a chest of jewels once the property of a Spanish Queen, which lies at the bottom of the sea in a wrecked ship. The efforts of Leslie Macleod, a courageous Scottish girl, and General Lanzana, an unscrupulous Spaniard to regain possession of the rich treasure result in vivid action that causes the spectators to gasp in excitement and astonishment. Lanzana contrives to get Leslie in his apartment, where he attempts to take advantage of her. By a clever ruse she escapes with a chart of the ocean bed where the Spanish wreck, the "Santa Genevra" lies five fathoms deep. With her sword-wielding Lord Glenary, Leslie boards a submarine in quest of the jewels. They find Lanzana ahead of them and two men in diving apparel wage a fight to the death in the deep.

Miss Adams is very piquant and fascinating as the intrepid Leslie. Mr. Holt is a polished and manly Lord Glenary, playing the part with that ease and debonair grace characteristic of his work on the screen. Mr. Malatesta is a particularly relentless Lanzana and he has no easy time of it.

Miss Leslie appears as a Lady Westmore, an adventuress.

When "The Best of Luck" was presented in London at the Drury Lane Theatre, it was hailed by British dramatic critics as the last word in thrilling melodrama. For Screen Classics, Inc., the play was secured by A. S. Le. Vano, Ray, As. Sp. and As. Sp. and it is under the personal supervision of Maxwell Karger, Director General.

Altogether, "The Best of Luck" is one of the most exciting and absorbing photoplays seen in this city for many months.

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PREScriptions LIKELY TO BE REDUCED

According to the Hon. C. W. Mitchell the government at Edmonton has been so busy with other matters of equal importance that changes in the Liquor Act have not yet been reached or the possibility of a plebiscite, has not yet been the subject of formal discussion in caucus.

Some of the members are predicting that the government will let the act stand as at present, with the possible change of reducing the amount of liquor that may be sold—on a prescription from 40 ounces to 24 ounces. This would not meet much opposition, as most liquor is put up in 24 ounce bottles anyway. On the other hand, the movement to submit the subject of full government control to a provincial plebiscite is rapidly gaining headway among private members of the house on both sides.

Always looking to the convenience of their farmers, the Gilt Edge Municipality have now purchased a complete set of provincial brand books, and any person interested can inspect these at the secretary's office.

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Tales of Our Own Country

Dealing with Matters of Interest to all Canadians—The Incomparable Resources of Our Country—The Beauty of Its Landscapes—The Possibilities of Regions Almost Unexplored.

THE BIG BULL MOOSE OF THE HAY SWAMP

A BOY'S ADVENTURES IN THE RIDING MOUNTAINS—A WILDERNESS BATTLE—THE DEFEAT OF THE WOLVES.

When the first settlers came into the Riding Mountains in Manitoba the region was wild and lonely. The great Bull Moose crashed through the thickets, and at the season of his "rutting" sent his trumpet challenge along the shores of solitary lakes; the stately elk the most splendid of Canadian deer, walked with mincing steps through the forest glades; jumping deer darted away through the poplar bluffs; and on winter nights the deep-throated yell that broke the frosty stillness gave noisy evidence that the hunting wolves were abroad.

After the coming of the railway to the Red River and the rush of settlers to the rich prairie land which was theirs for the taking, a few adventurous spirits attracted by the rich store of hay and grass and water, moved their small herds of mattle into the Riding Mountains, and engaged in stock raising.

One of these families consisted of a man named Fraser, his wife and two children, a boy of 12 and a girl of 8 years.

They erected a log house and pole stables and entered upon their pioneering life with energy and zest. But in truth, the life was a hard one. Their nearest neighbour was five miles away; there was neither school nor store within thirty miles, and the only roads were the rougher wagon tracks through the bush. In winter when the snow lay deep and the cattle were snugly housed, a silence and a solitude lay upon the land of gloomy intensity. Flown by luxuriant grass, and pine, made a fine grazing place for the stock, and the meadows and sloughs furnished the best of winter fodder for the cutting.

Deep Snow

One winter when the boy Alan was a well grown lad of fourteen, there was an unusual succession of snowfalls which shrouded the landscape in a white blanket so deep as to be almost impossible. Fraser was laid up with a bad wound he had received from his own axe whilst chopping in the bush, and as the store of hay at the stables was dwindling down, it was decided to send the boy Alan with the team and sleigh for a load of hay from the stacks in the swamp, which had been put up during the previous summer, but had not been hauled home.

Before starting he was instructed to look out for the little herd of horses which had been turned out to winter among the stacks and report upon their conditions. Horses which can always get the grass by pawing and trampling are often able to winter out when cattle would inevitably perish.

A Big Moose

Alan had a hard job with the team to reach the stacks. The trail had not been broken that winter; the snow lay deep and crusted; and the horses plumed to their backs in negotiating the drifts. Progress was slow and it was afternoon before he reached the swamp. As he pulled his team alongside a stack, a great bull moose with its scoop-shaped antlers sprang to its feet from a couch of hay and after eyeing the astonished lad and his equipage, lumbered away at an ungainly trot in the direction of the nearest bush. Alan was nearly dancing with excitement at the sight of this splendid game animal, and I think at that moment he would have given up every prospect in life to have in his hands the Winchester rifle which hung on the wall in the kitchen of the log house. However he went vigorously to work to pitch his load of hay from the stack to the rack.

The Horses

When his load was on he looked around for the horses and he saw them trampling around rather aimlessly about a stack at a little distance from the one from which he had got his load. Anxious to learn how they were wintering, he left his team and went over to

have a closer look at them. They were in pretty poor condition, and appeared nervous and excited. Also two animals, a heavy brood mare, and a yearling—were missing from the bunch, nor were they to be seen anywhere on the white expanse.

Wolves

Twilight was beginning to fall as he drove out from the stack and as he took the homeward track he saw two silent grey forms skirt the edge of a bluff and disappear among the trees. He was enough of a wilderness lad not to be afraid of wolves even when they were of the timber variety, but he made a resolution that the next time he came for a load of hay he would certainly pack the Winchester and a belt of cartridges.

Nevertheless on his subsequent visits to the swamp for hay he did not again see the moose, although he saw evidence of the big animal's presence about the hay stacks. The horses, however, appeared thin and nervous and there was evidence of much trampling about the swamp as if there had been much running to and fro. Also he noticed that two more of the horses were missing. He did not again see the wolves.

An Ambush

The boy's heart was set upon the big moose, however, and as the animal despite the indisputable evidence of its nocturnal presence, did not show up during daylight hours, he made up his mind to take advantage of the bright moonlight and lie in ambush.

Accordingly, one evening driving a pony in an Indian jumper, he set out for the hay swamp. He made himself at ease in the hay and ready by his side, he loaded in a robe, set himself to watch for the appearance of the moose. It was eerie there in the cold whiteness. It was a bitter evening and the wind had fallen away leaving the night shrouded in a frosty stillness. The silence was almost ghostly in its intensity.

Signs of Trouble

All at once the horses, which at dusk had been feeding aimlessly around one of the nearby stacks began to exhibit signs of nervousness. In the bright moonlight the boy could see them bunch together with their heads all in one direction, and stir about in an excited manner. The boy could not conceive what ailed them; then all at once they set off at a gallop to a distant part of the clearing.

The Big Bull

After a time his attention was diverted from the horses by a stirring in the bush not very far from his ambush. He focused his attention on the spot, but for some minutes nothing stirred. Then all at once without further sound, he saw the great head and spreading antlers of the bull moose projected from the edge of the bush and so immovable as to present the appearance of a phantasm of the wilderness. His heart came to his mouth and his hands shook as he gently worked the lever of the rifle and ran a cartridge from the magazine to the chamber. The mark was a fair one; the giant bull was scarcely a hundred and fifty yards away

and the moonlight was bright enough to permit a perfect alignment of the sight. The rifle was raised when the stillness was broken by the rush of trampling feet, and the crunch crunch, of the crusted snow and the band of horses came back at the gallop. They were racing and snorting and their tails and manes were flying in disorder. They circled the enclosure at headlong speed and appeared to be in a state of wild terror.

Hunted By Wolves

When the horses had passed Alan turned with a gesture of impatience in the direction of the moose, but of course the animal had disappeared. He was deploring his luck and was about to make up his mind to abandon his enterprise for that night and hitch up and make his way home, when he heard a soft patter in the snow and saw two grey shapes drift past in the track of the horses. They were two big timber wolves following their prey, unharmed and in a quiet businesslike manner. As they passed the lad at an easy trot, they turned one to the other like two old hunters exchanging a confident word in the sight of game. They were quite close when they passed, but the boy flushed by the glimpse of the moose, the galloping horses, and the appearance of the killers left them go without realizing that his rifle was loaded and ready in his hands.

In a little while he heard the tramping of the horses again. They were running wildly backward and forwards in the clearing, and although they did not appear as near his place of concealment, he saw that the wolves which were now joined by several others, were hunting them relentlessly about the clearing and trying them out. It was a wilderness drama that was being acted before his eyes.

Presently Alan became aware that the hunting wolves had succeeded in separating a mare and a yearling colt from the bunch, and were concentrating their energies on running them down. The mare raced past the boy's shelter in terror, the colt running by her shoulder, the wolves attacking them closely, and easily keeping up in a long, effortless Alan fired twice, but the marks were as elusive as the shadows and the bullets spent themselves harmlessly in the snow. The wolves now thoroughly alive to the excitement of their hunt heeded them not at all. They were closing in on their quarry and one of them had just missed by a hair's breadth the favorite hamstringing leap of the killer. The colt, if possible, Alan ran out from his shelter, rifle in hand, but unless other help were at hand, neither the speed of the horses nor the futile effort of the boy could avail to protect the mare and the colt from the ruthless pursuers.

To the Rescue

All at once the mare, accompanied by the colt suddenly plunged into the encircling bush by means of a little runway, and as if by concerted action the wolves closed in on them and hastened their speed.

"It will be all over now in a few minutes," thought the lad. The mother and colt went up the runway with flying feet a few yards ahead of the wolves who were now stretching themselves to their work and remorselessly closing up the space that separated them from their quarry.

A Wonderful Fight

Then the boy saw an wonderful thing. No sooner had the poor hunted things disappeared in the bush than in the very spot where they had vanished from sight appeared the big bull moose. He came with a rush and paused for a moment at the verge of the timber, his great antlers tossed to the frosty sky, and stamping with rage. Then as the foremost wolf appeared in his path he lowered his front and with a roar apparently irresistible in the momentum scooped up the killer in his horns and tossed him 20 feet away. Then bounding to

the place where the wolf fell the enraged moose trampled it into the snow almost cutting it to pieces with his sharp hoofs.

Now had the wolves an opponent against which to pit all their boldness and their hunting skill. But were not cowards, flight with silence and determination came to the attack. It was vain, however, for the wolves to detach two of their number to endeavor to hamstring the bull. Like them, he was a denizen of the wilderness and splendid forest king that he was he did valiant battle. He scorned the shelter of the bush and charged out into the open, rushing at the wolves in front, and dispersing them, then wheeling with tremendous speed at those attempting a rear attack. Very soon the wolves realized that they had met with a formidable antagonist, and began to slink away leaving at least three of their number prostrate on the snow where they had fallen victims to the horns and hoofs of the big moose. As they retreated the bull expedited their flight with fierce little rushes and they ran from these onslaughts like cowardly dogs. When the last wolf had disappeared from the clearing the moose stood for a moment with lowered head in a posture of defiance, surveying the scene of combat. Then he tossed his great antlers to the sky and stalked off with slow and majestic footsteps into the native forest obliviously of the presence of the boy who had witnessed the strange scene introduced. "You fine old son of a gun," he cried, after him; "you surely are some kind of a fighting tool; you'll carry away with you no bullet from my gun."

But Margaret knew that it was not the humbleness of the shack; it was not the privations of the country; it was not being shut out from all society which caused her misery. It was because she had gambled her life and had lost. She had thrown true love away for a glamour and now she thought bitterly she was to pay, pay, all her life. Again she shivered as she looked down at her hands. She was only twenty-five, and it seemed such a long, bleak journey for youth with its capacity for happiness and enjoyment to travel. Margaret clasped her hands bitterly as she walked from the window to her vacant chair at the stove and sat down, burying her still beautiful head in her hands. Not that she wept, no, through all the happenings Margaret had refused to weep. Life had, mayhap, not seemed so hard if she had given way, but instead her heart had frozen.

She had been so bright and gay. She knew now that that had been her downfall, and when Patterson, hailing from Western Canada, a Canadian soldier, had talked to her of his ranch and his wealth in the west she had pictured a long, low bungalow, surrounded by vast plains on which there grazed hundreds of cattle, and where there would be a magnificent Anstruther, and young and romantic and in face of these wonderful stories, carried off by a winning personality and a handsome appearance, she had pictured a handsome soldier, to whom she had been virtually betrothed, seemed very tame and ordinary and she had yielded to the pleadings of her suitor from over the water, and after a hasty wedding they sailed for Canada.

Archbishop Protecting Against Divorce Court

A letter was read in the Roman Catholic Churches of the Ottawa diocese for Archbishop Gauthier, asking the electors in the different parishes of the Ottawa diocese to sign petitions to be submitted to the proposed legislation to introduce divorce courts into Ontario. Experience shows, the letter stated, that the establishment of divorce courts greatly increases the number of divorces.

"In order to counteract this movement and to oppose this fearful wave of divorce applications through the courts, it is advisable to petition Parliament," says the letter. "The petition should state that as act be passed abolishing divorce courts."

Three killed and one seriously injured is the result of a snowslide on the C.N.R. forty-six miles west of Jasper last week, at Mount Resplendent.

The first slide occurred in the afternoon and a rotary plow left the clear line. The plow had only penetrated the pile of snow a short distance when a second slide occurred, burying the plow and workmen under a mass of snow and ice.

The three men mentioned were dead when removed from the wreckage and Brakeman Foster so badly injured that he was rushed to Edmonton hospital. He was found to be suffering from a broken leg and dislocated shoulder.

Women Accused of Death of Child

As a result of a fire at Meacham, Sask., in which a child was burned to death, Mary Sealeschuk, aged 25, has been arrested by Saskatchewan Provincial Police on a charge of murder. The body of the child has been exhumed and an inquest and preliminary hearing have been set for March 4.

Convicted as Common Scold

A jury recently convicted Mrs. Bridget Ruppel of being a "common scold." Sentence was imposed under an old act of Revolutionary days. Assistant District Attorney Little, in his address to the jury said it would be a good thing if the old-fashioned ducking stool could be resurrected for the benefit of Mrs. Ruppel and women like her. Testimony was to the effect that she had "put the curse" upon women she did not like and called them many names.

The jury recommended mercy and the judge ordered her to pay the costs, go on parole for six months, and move from the neighborhood.

Intimate Little Tales

SOME EXPERIENCES OF HUMAN INTEREST UNDERGONE IN EVERY-DAY LIFE BY EVERY-DAY PEOPLE

MADE RIGHT AT LAST

The homestead of the Pattersons was a lonely one. Margaret shivered as she looked out of the window and saw snow, snow, snow. To her, the small shack in which they lived seemed an impudent intrusion of man on this majestic, cold, white silence. She had grown to hate it, the stillness of the space and the loneliness. In summer she thought it was worse. How often had she sat on the little stoop and looked away, away to the skyline, seeing nothing in between but the half yellowed grass and the flatness, overtopped by the merciless blue sky, the sun of which beat down cruelly upon them.

But Margaret knew that it was not the humbleness of the shack; it was not the privations of the country; it was not being shut out from all society which caused her misery. It was because she had gambled her life and had lost. She had thrown true love away for a glamour and now she thought bitterly she was to pay, pay, all her life. Again she shivered as she looked down at her hands. She was only twenty-five, and it seemed such a long, bleak journey for youth with its capacity for happiness and enjoyment to travel. Margaret clasped her hands bitterly as she walked from the window to her vacant chair at the stove and sat down, burying her still beautiful head in her hands. Not that she wept, no, through all the happenings Margaret had refused to weep. Life had, mayhap, not seemed so hard if she had given way, but instead her heart had frozen.

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How soon came disillusion! There was no ranch. John Patterson was one of those who live by their wits, and he had married the fair English girl in a mistaken notion that she had a fortune, and bitter were his imprecations when he found, as he politely put it, that she had been a chasteine. Margaret had the memory of that scene branded in her heart forever. Her pride and her wounded spirit both recoiled. To think that any man should turn and say to her, Margaret Anstruther, the beloved and lovely daughter of the Mission Church in the little community that he had been "stung" because she had brought ruin to his fortune with her, Margaret felt that life was over for her; her ideals and her preconceived notions of everything were upset. She who had in the back of her mind vaguely planned to bring so much of joy and bliss into her own life, to make a success of it, now found that she was bound to a man who cared not two jots for her; who, in fact, reviled her as a burden and like all young

things, she felt that the future was very black indeed.

After drifting about John Patterson had located in their present homestead and here they had spent a year. Such a year, living with one with whom she had nothing in common. Margaret rose each morning more heartily than on the one before and at times almost longed to die, but life was very sweet even at the worst to twenty-five.

They had run down on provisions so John Patterson had gone to town. He might be gone for a day or two. He generally managed to get drunk on these excursions and Margaret shrugged in disgust as she thought of him returning. The day wore on and she read; then did some crocheting, getting her meals automatically, feeling sometimes as if she were detached from her surroundings and wondering if ever she would see dear old England again.

Eleven o'clock came, twelve, and Margaret, exhausted, lay down and fell into a heavy sleep. She was dreaming of England and the leafy lanes in which she had been wont to stroll when gay and irresponsible, when suddenly she was awakened by a man's strong arms around her, carrying her from the house; then she felt the cold air strike her face and opening her eyes, looked up into the face of her half cousin, Roger Stewart. The man was so astonished that he almost dropped his burden.

"My God, Margaret!" he gasped, "how do you come to be here? Jake," he said to the man who was carrying her, "happen to know this lady," and he placed her up on the seat of the wagon.

Margaret looked around and saw that the little shack was blazing and that soon would have perished all their earthly possessions. What would John say? What would he think of Roger, saying her from the fire? Well, anyway what did it all matter?

"Where are you taking me, Roger?" she asked, looking up at the man who was carrying her. "I am taking you to the house of a friend who has taken a certain amount of time to recover from a surprise, and she waited patiently, knowing Roger's habits.

"Why my girl, I am taking you home. After all, you keep house for me on the ranch and she'll make you comfortable. But where's that husband of yours, and what does it all mean? Do you know Maggie, you'd have been burnt to death if we hadn't been passing."

"I suppose so, what would it have mattered anyway?" she said, the words slipping out almost unconsciously.

"Are you not happy Margaret?" "I have never known a happy hour since I left England. My God," she exclaimed, and there was crossed the pent-up misery of months, "I never expect to be happy again."

Soon they reached the Stewart's comfortable farm house and Aunt Ellen busied herself in ministering to Margaret. She had been very fond of her in years gone by and it had been a sorrow to her when she had turned from her favorite niece to Roger, to go with the Canadian soldier, about whom she knew so little.

"Well, ye'll just stay here until your man turns up, my girl," she said, as she bustled around with steamy kettles of water, brewing hot lemonade and making mustard foot baths in the manner dear to her hospitable and housewifely soul.

"Poor lamb," she commented, after she had Margaret safely ensconced in the clean white spare bed, and she sat by the stove with Roger. Roger did not reply, but this time shook her head as she saw his drawn face when he departed for the night.

And the next day there came the news to the ranch that Jack Patterson had perished in the blizzard in which he had attempted to cross the prairie later in the night. He had been drunk and had lost his way.

And in the days which followed Roger Stewart was very quiet in the ranch house. Aunt Ellen busied about too in a non-committal way, but often she glanced furtively at the two whose happiness she so much wished. But Margaret did not get strong as quickly as she might, her face day by day taking on a more flowerlike appearance. Roger, unknown to her, often clenched his strong hands, as he realized the days and nights of sorrow which had brought his gay, happy little cousin to this gentle, serious womanhood, which nevertheless made her more irritable to him than in the days gone by.

And then, one day, there came a letter from England, from Margaret's father. She read it and tears glistened on her cheeks. It was so kind, so loving, enclosing her the money to return and telling her that her home was there as it had ever been, and that they loved her as much as ever, and looked for her return when she was ready.

Aunt Ellen disappeared suddenly and Margaret looked over at Roger.

"They ask me to go home again Roger?"

"Well, Maggie, and do you want to go?"

"If you think it is best Roger, I will go. You have been very kind, keeping me here for so long. I know I have been no help to Aunt Ellen, just a care."

Roger thought silently for a moment. Thought of the days he had spent before he had found Margaret. Thought of his unhappy memories; thought of the ache which was always at his heart when he was without her. But thought of the house as it would be when she was gone and he was left alone with Aunt Ellen again, and the child which is in every man cried out:

"Oh Margaret, don't leave us again. I have loved you for so long and I love you now. Won't you stay with me. I will try to be good to you."

A flush passed over Margaret's fair face as she looked back at Roger and said:

"I'd love to stay with you Roger, if you want me, and perhaps next year we will go to England together and let them see that we have rectified our mistake."

And Margaret found that life, even on the cold and lonely prairie can be blissful and happy if there is love.

Dominion Express Money Orders are on sale in five thousand of cities throughout Canada.

Pneumonia Cure

Chlorine gas is being used by an Alberta physician, Dr. F. C. Chandler, of Cereel, for the treatment of pneumonia. He claims that the results are highly satisfactory. His efforts are based on experiments conducted by the American army in 1918 and the chlorine is introduced into the system through the stomach and reaches the lungs by way of the blood stream.

Helped Locate Big Quake

Records of the great earthquake which shook many parts of the Earth's surface December 15 and 16, made in Saskatchewan, Sask., helped Dr. Herbert Hall Turner, professor of astronomy at Oxford University to locate the centre of the disturbance. Dr. Turner reports, according to the London Times, that the epicenter of the point on the earth's surface close to the Chinese city Ping Liang, in the province of Kan Hu.

JOE MARTIN — THEY SAY 'CLOTHES MAKE THE MAN,' THEREFORE JOE IS A MAN NOW



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ST. THOMAS' CHURCH

Rev. H. Wilson, vicar

SERVICES NEXT SUNDAY

Fifth Sunday in Lent

10.30 a.m.—Matins

11.30 a.m.—Sunday School

7.30 p.m.—Evensong

ST. PATRICK'S HEATH

Fifth Sunday in Lent

3 p.m.—Evensong

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Meets every Monday evening

at EIGHT o'clock, in Oddfellows

Hall, Washburn block.

Visiting brethren welcomed.

J. Forrest H. McLeod, Secretary

ADELINE REBEKAH LODGE

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Visiting Rebekahs Welcomed.

Sis. H. McLeod, Noble Grand.

Sis. E. McNeill, Secretary.

Great War Veterans Association

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SEVEN O'CLOCK

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F. COPE - Sec.-Treas.

G.M.S.S.

Reserve the Evening of

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WAINWRIGHT, ALBERTA, MARCH 9th, 1921.

WE MUST ALL

PRACTICE THRIFTS

The mistaken assumption often is made that thrift means merely

saving money. It is true that money saving is a sign of thrift, but a

little thought will convince one that it is just as important that we

exercise prudence in the conservation of our time and conserve our

health and energies as it is that we lay aside money.

There must be a very marked differentiation between simply saving

money and hoarding it. The miser is a menace to progress. There

are business concerns that have failed to make advancement because

of the practices of their directing executives. The same is true of

towns and communities.

We must spend if we keep the wheels of industry turning. Just at

the present time in this country there is a widespread wave of re-

trenchment which has brought about the closing down of factories

to such an extent that between two and three thousand of our working

people are out of employment.

While this is a temporary manifestation which will right itself in

the course of time it serves to illustrate the tremendous effect which

the mental attitude of the public may have on business conditions

both personally and as a nation.

The saving or earning of money, at the serious sacrifice of one's

health is not real thrift. To save money also through the develop-

ment of habits that are so narrow and miserly that they arrest de-

velopment and make us a stumbling block in the pathway of our

fellows is not within the meaning of real thrift.

True thrift is a character tonic, and this treatment should be given

those who are starting out this year with the determination of

saving money and getting ahead, but they should bear in mind at the

same time that thrift is not limited merely to the saving of money.

Progress, success and happiness will come to those who husband

their financial resources. If they are equally thrifty in matters of time

and energy, their progress and success will be proportionately

more satisfactory.

Generally speaking, the saving of money leads to the develop-

ment of kindred virtues, but it is not amiss to bear in mind con-

tinually that real thrift means vastly more than simply putting

money aside for a rainy day.

KID-GLOVED

METHODS.

According to press despatches Dr. A. S. Grant, of the Ontario Re-

ferendum Committee being in Ottawa to counsel with the Govern-

ment on prohibition, gave out that "the prohibitionists of Canada

will not ask for any more Federal Legislation on the subject, but

are disposed to await the working out of Provincial plans." Dr. Grant

said that the disposition of those with whom he was associated to go

slowly, especially as the Federal Government takes the view that

primarily the question is provincial. He expressed confidence that

Ontario would go well on April 8th. We believe that Dr. Grant's con-

fidence in Ontario is well placed. The province has fought many a

difficult battle in its day, and must fight the battle through the com-

ing weeks a to win. When Dr. Grant states that the disposition of

those immediately associated with him is to go slow we quite be-

lieve him. The delicate and thoughtful manner in which this group of

prohibitionists have sought to avoid embarrassing the Federal Gov-

ernment speaks volumes for their kindness of heart. The reason that

they give for the inaction they counsel is the fact that the legislation

already passed has not yet had its trial. That is true enough and

apparently a cogent argument. It takes us back to the beginnings of

the Doherty amendment to the Scott Act. Those who so counsel are

the same people who, when the time came that the national Govern-

ment must do something in the way of supplementing the prohibi-

tion efforts of the provinces which were being foiled by the in-

action of Parliament, told the people just what the Government was

willing to do, and treated those as obstructionists who wanted any-

thing different. We can at all events gather from their new announce-

ment what the Government wants in the matter. It was practically

the same Government with the same advisers, that so delayed the

operation of the existing legislation as to silence any more radical de-

mand for another year. This announcement of the policy of the pro-

hibitionists ignores the renewed appeal of the Dominion Alliance for

total national prohibition. This will surely have to come. The Gov-

ernment is holding off to see whether the liquor men's efforts for a

reaction in the United States will warrant further refusal. In thus

stepping to the front of the stage to absolve the government for an-

other year, Dr. Grant speaks for those who are "associated with him,"

not for the prohibitionists of Canada, who as a mass hold with the

Alliance in its unflinching demand, as for fifty years back, for a free

Canada. It is that steady and stalwart advocacy, and not any kid-

gloved policy, that has brought Canada to where she is, and the

colors are still flying.—Montreal Witness.

and now for

Easter Clothes

We are opening up right today a new

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TUESDAY, MARCH 22nd, 1921

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TWO SHOPS MAIN ST. & SECOND AVE.

Housewives of Wainwright—Why be so extravagant as to pay 60c. for Butter, when the best grade of Creamery Butter is selling at 55¢?

WAINWRIGHT CREAMERY CO., WAINWRIGHT, ALTA.
GET FAMILIAR WITH OUR BRAND!
Also obtainable at the Alma Meat Market.**ADVERTISE---It Pays!****Buy a Farm**

YOU often dream of buying a farm, and just as often you dismiss the idea, saying, "But I would need capital to do that!"

**UNION BANK OF CANADA**

Wainwright Branch, G. C. Siddall, Manager

NOW, LET'S HAVE A LITTLE CHAT TOGETHER

Boom times and high prices prevailed throughout Canada in the first part of 1920. But the boom was not shared by the newspaper business. On the contrary a newspaper epidemic swept the country. In the prairie

West, the Regina Post was absorbed by the Leader; the Saskatoon Phoenix by the Star; the Moose Jaw News by the Times; the Winnipeg Telegram by the Tribune, and the Tribune then passed into new hands. In Ontario there was an even more drastic suspension of papers.

General business conditions are usually reflected fairly accurately in the prosperity of the press; but the year 1920 was an exception. Costs had been climbing steadily since 1916, absorbing what would otherwise have been profits on improved business. The charges for newspaper services had not been increased from the low level of 1914 except in minor particulars, the hope being that costs would come down with the after-war readjustment. This May 1st and newspaper rates jumped 50 per cent. on July 1st. Wages and paper make up from 70 to 75 per cent. of the cost of producing a newspaper. When one of these costs went up 50 per cent. and the other 20, something had to happen.

Papers had either to suspend publication or increase their charges. Subscriptions are generally on yearly contract. Advertising is generally on contract also, for periods, up to, or even on which they were taken, in the year. The newspaper must fulfil its subscription and advertising contracts on the terms on which they were taken. Charges cannot be increased until existing contracts expire. Increased paper and wage bills had to be met weekly, but increased rates for subscriptions and advertisements could only be secured at the end of a period of months. Papers which had been run at little or no profit, or with limited capital, simply had to go out of business.

Those which remained carried on under difficulties, expecting that in a few months' increased rates would bring increased earnings that would balance increased costs. Increases in subscription and advertising rates had been put into effect, based on the increased costs of wages and paper in May and July. It was confidently expected that costs would come down rather than go up, in sympathy with the general

tendency of falling prices. But there was a 35 per cent. increase in freight rates in October, which added materially to the cost of paper. Paper cost was further increased by an advance in price of half a cent. a pound (or 7.5 per cent.) on January 1st. Postage was increased on January 1st from a quarter of a cent to three-quarters of a cent a pound. As a large proportion of a newspaper's circulation goes through the mails, the postage increase is a substantial addition to the cost. These three items of increase—freight, paper and postage—which have been added since the increase of subscription and advertising rates last fall cost The Star a large amount of money, in addition to previous costs. These facts are given to show to patrons of the newspapers why it is that with other commodities falling in price newspaper charges must remain as high as they are, or possibly be further increased, if existing newspapers are to remain in business.

Unless a newspaper were a gold mine—which it never is—it would obviously be impossible to carry the costs of 1921 on revenues produced from the charges of 1918. And obviously the increased costs of 1921 over those of 1920 constitute a serious burden which must be borne either by increased business or increased charges on both. Conditions apply throughout the prairie west and in large measure throughout Canada.

There is little use in discussing the reasons why newspaper costs have increased when almost all other costs have fallen. The causes are beyond the control of the management of the papers. They must pay, or quit. The situation must be accepted and may as well be accepted with out protest. The cost of newspapers is in much the same as the cost of butter & eggs. Prices generally have fallen and food for both cows and hens has for months been down to record low values. But eggs have cost from 60 cents to \$1.00 a dozen all winter, and butter from 50 to 60 cents a pound. The conditions do not account for the facts, but the facts are there and must be accepted.

While accepting the facts, it must be recognized that the increase in newspaper costs and consequent increase in newspaper rates has radically changed the standing of the newspaper as a mere service institution. The higher the costs are, the fewer papers there will be. The fewer papers there are the more important they are as a means of conveying information and opinions to the general public.

(Concluded next week)

SHERIFF'S SALE

Pursuant to the Order of His Honour, Judge Taylor, there will be offered for Sale, with the approbation of a Judge, by John Rae, Acting Sheriff, or his Bailiff, at the Town Hall, Wainwright, Alberta, at 2 o'clock in the afternoon, on

TUESDAY, MARCH 22nd, 1921, the following lands:
The South-West Quarter of Section 30, in Township 43, Range 4th, West of the 4th meridian, as described in Certificate of Title No. 89-Y, and with reservations as and in the said Certificate of Title.

I am informed that there is a wire fence valued at \$85.00. The land consists of sandy loam, and there have been 50 acres under cultivation, but this has not been worked for the past two years. The property will be offered for sale without a reserve bid; the highest bidder shall be the purchaser. The purchaser will be required to pay down a deposit of ten per cent. of the purchase money at the time of the sale and the balance without interest in sixty days into Court to the credit of this cause, and upon payment of the said sum the purchaser shall be entitled to a vesting order in the said land.

The purchaser is to take the property subject to all unpaid assessments, rates or taxes, and in all other respects the terms and conditions of the Court as approved by a Judge.

Further particulars may be had at my office, or at the office of May & Mackenzie, Solicitors, Wainwright, Alberta.

Dated this 7th day of October, A. D. 1920.

16-3c JOHN RAE, Acting Sheriff

ASTHMA - USE RAZ-MAH

NO Smoking - No Spraying - No Snuff
Just Swallow a Capsule
RAZ-MAH is Guaranteed to restore normal breathing, stop mucus gathering in the bronchial tubes, relieve long nights of quiet sleep, contains no habit-forming drug. \$1.00 at your druggist's. Trial free on capsules or written testimonials. 142 King W., Toronto, Local Agents: Wainwright Pharmacy.

JUDICIAL SALE OF FARM PROPERTY

Pursuant to the Order of His Honour, Judge Taylor, there will be offered for sale by public auction with the approbation of a Judge or Master in Chambers by John Rae, Acting Sheriff of the Judicial District of Edmonton or his Deputy, at the Town Hall, in the Town of Wainwright in the Province of Alberta, on

TUESDAY, MARCH 29th, 1921 at the hour of two (2) o'clock in the afternoon:
An undivided one half interest in the South-East Quarter of Section Six (6) in Township Forty Six (46) in Range Seven (7) West of the Fourth Meridian in the Province of Alberta, containing by admeasurement One Hundred and Sixty (160) Acres more or less according to Dominion Government Survey, subject to the reservations contained in the original grant from the Crown and in the existing Certificates of Title for the said lands and to all assessments rates and taxes outstanding against the said lands.

The Vendor is informed that the lands are good farm lands the soil being a black loam on a clay subsoil. There are fifty acres broken thereon. The lands are situated five miles from Fabyan, on the Grand Trunk Pacific Railway.

Terms of payment are: Ten per cent. of the purchase price to be paid to the Sheriff or his Deputy at the time of sale and the balance within sixty days, thereafter without interest.

In all other particulars, the terms and conditions of sale will be the standing conditions of the Court as approved by a Judge.

Further particulars can be had from Messrs Fieldhouse & Hunter Barristers, Wainwright, Alberta. Dated this 1st day of March 1921.

23-3c JOHN RAE, Acting Sheriff

"H. C. T." L. J. S. C.

ABOLISH FINANCIAL WORRY PROLONG YOUR LIFE

A CANADIAN GOVERNMENT ANNUITY WILL DO IT
Gives a larger return for life than is obtainable from any other form of investment with absolute security.

Free from Dominion Income Tax.
Any person resident or domiciled in Canada over the age of 5 may purchase, or at any later date desired, an Annuity of from \$50 to \$5,000, to be paid in monthly or quarterly instalments. Any two persons may purchase jointly. Employers may purchase for their employees.

Apply to your postmaster, or write, postage free, to S. T. Bastedo, Superintendent of Annuities, Ottawa, for new booklet and other information required. Mention age last birthday.

PREPARE FOR SPRING

We have just opened up a large selection of

New Wallpaper

Pictures and Photographs Framed

J. C. McLEOD

FURNITURE AND MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS

SECOND AVE. WAINWRIGHT

ANNOUNCEMENT

THE TOWN OF WAINWRIGHT HEREBY OFFERS

\$10,000.00

TOWN OF WAINWRIGHT

10-YEAR BONDS

(BEARER BONDS OF \$100.00 PAR VALUE)

Bearing 6½ p.c. Interest

PAYABLE HALF-YEARLY

at par at Wainwright and Toronto branches of the Merchants Bank of Canada

These Bonds are a direct and primary obligation—not only on the Municipality of the Town of Wainwright, but, in addition, on all arrears of Taxes of the said Town of Wainwright prior to the year 1919.

HERE'S HOW TO INVEST YOUR MONEY!

The "General Sales" plan will give you a \$100.00 Bond for the sum of \$96.00, which amount can be paid in at the Office of the Town Secretary at \$10.00 each and every month until payment is completed.

The "Special Inducement" plan will give you a \$100.00 Bond for the sum of \$96.00 paid on or before June 15th, 1921, with the Midsummer Coupon (dated June 15th, 1921) included as a bonus; thus returning to the purchaser the added value of this coupon.

There is no limit to the number of Bonds which any purchaser may subscribe for.

Lists are open NOW, and as these Bonds will in all probability appeal strongly to most investors those desirous of procuring them should make application for same forthwith at the Office of the Town Secretary-Treasurer

TOWN OF WAINWRIGHT, H. Y. PAWLING, Secretary-Treasurer
FEBRUARY 2nd, 1921.

Eat and Shop**THE EMPRESS CAFE AND BAKERY**

HIGH-CLASS GROCERIES
CONFECTIONERY
FRUITS IN SEASON

FIRST-CLASS TRAVELLERS' ACCOMMODATION.
MEALS AT ALL HOURS RATES REASONABLE

(CORNER OF FIRST AVE. & MAIN ST.)
QUAN HALL, Proprietor

Special Offer

FOR THIS WEEK ONLY

Finest Kotosashi Beans
No. 1 Japan Rice
Full Pack
Canned Tomatoes

For Prompt Service & Lowest Prices Try

Montgomery's Cash Store

THE HOUSE OF SERVICE.

PHONE 18 PHONE 18

Some Tales of the Indians

AND THEIR HALF BROTHERS
RELATED BY ONE WHO DWELT LONG AMONGST
THEM—PICTURESQUE TRADITIONS AND
LEGENDS OF THE NATIVES OF THE
WESTERN PLAINS

THE OLD HEADMAN CONTINUES—THE STORY OF A HONEYMOON—A JOURNEY—AN ENCOUNTER WITH BLACK FOX IN WHICH COMING-OVER-THE-HILL, WINING A WIFE—WIPING OFF THE STAIN OF COWARDICE—A TRIUMPH AND A REWARD.

(Continued)

He Won His Bride

The old Headman had invited me to come again so that I might hear the conclusion of his story.

The Story Resumed

When I saw the three buffaloes droop and watched their feet struggle with death I lost no time in telling my father what I had done.

A Boy's Vanity Curbed

Possibly as a check to my vanity he paid no attention to the story so eagerly told. Three times he filled and smoked out his pipe without a word. Then bidding me follow him he led the way to the Chief's tent. When he and the Chief had smoked together my father spoke.

Claiming His Bride

"The young hunter," he said to the Chief, "is impatient to shake hands with his father-in-law. I lose a son and gain a daughter. The Chief took my hand. 'I am proud,' he told me, 'to own you as my son. I have heard of your great skill from the women who dressed your game. Come to me when the next new moon is in the sky and take away your bride—the Wah-poois, (Little White Rabbit).'"

The Honeymoon

Many happy days followed. We all journeyed on, meeting and slaughtering the buffalo every day until in the early first moon we reached Muskeke-Astotin (Medicine Hat). On the evening mentioned by the Chief I had gone to him and brought away his daughter as my wife.

Travelling Under Escort

Then opening and closing twice the fingers of both hands, indicating the number twenty, Sakitaway went on. "That many days we rested and then prepared to return to our winter quarters at Qu'Appelle. Forty men of middle age, mounted on good horses were chosen to guard our property, made up chiefly of buffalo robes and pemmican, and to protect the women, children and old men from the attack of a possible enemy. This plan left all our young men, seventy in number, to scour the plains far and wide, to warn the people of any lurking Sioux or Blackfeet."

Like Their Father Abraham

Now, Totose Apwe, you know something of the habits and customs of the Cree Indians. No young man among us was content until he had at least two wives, or more.

A Second David

In our company I had seen a young woman whose attractive appearance had won my admiration. I was foolish enough to think she was not indifferent to me, because I was then a strong, well-built, handsome man. I tried in vain to find a chance to speak with her, and I had reason to believe that her young husband Mah-gay Kuckay (Black Fox) suspected my purpose of winning her.

The Golden Opportunity

Early one evening the women were making camp and my young companion and myself dismounted on the top of a knoll and stretched ourselves on the warm prairie grass to rest after a long day's ride. Presently I saw Black Fox's wife, Omecme (The Pigeon), enter a bush at the foot of the hill, carrying her axe and basket, to cut wood for the evening camp fire. I determined to go down and speak to her. My friend promised to fire a warning gun if any one approached.

Stolen Sweets

I had not guessed amiss, and urged my claim for her hand. As we stood embracing and fondly kissing each other, Black Fox burst through the bushes with tomahawk uplifted. A blow intended for me, which I dodged, spent its force on the woman's head.

The Wicked Flee

Like a coward I ran for my life, Black Fox after me. Running a mile or more we came to a deep narrow creek. I leaped across. Black Fox fell short and sank to his neck in the water. Scrambling out of the stream he chased me on and on. Reaching a band of horses I mounted one, he mounted another and still followed me. I rode boldly into a lake, hoping to escape. He followed me. When we came out on the other side of the lake Black Fox was close at my heels. Then I turned and rode fast into camp and asked the Chief for protection.

A Haven of Refuge

"The Black Fox seeks to take my life," I told him. "The Black Snake seeks to take my wife," roared my pursuer. We waited, while the Chief smoked them, then we entered. Seven sleeps and I will decide between you," was his only answer. So for a time I was safe.

A Taste of Public Opinion

Then my real punishment began. I was jeered and chaffed and sneered at. "Coward" was not the worst name given me by the young Indians. "I had been afraid to be killed. I had run for my life. Even the women turned their faces from me. I could not endure this life."

In Desperation

On the third day I broke the truce the Chief had ordered. Mounting my horse I rode to Black Fox's tent and entered. "Coward! Black Snake! What brings you here," he shouted and seized his tomahawk. His wife, whose wounded head was still bandaged, smiled at me. "I am no coward, and I tell you straight that I love the Pigeon and must have her for my wigwam. I will fight you for her hand, and the best man wins. We will fight either without weapons, for a test of strength only—or we will fight with knife and tomahawk till death comes to one of us. Choose."

"Come out into the open air," said Black Fox, leading the way. As I followed I saw a little wink in the corner of the Pigeon's eye.

A la Ruskin

Then pointing to the sky, the hills and the broad prairie, he answered: "In this world there is room for both of us. Why should we try to kill each other? Life is sweet to us both. Do you see my horse yonder?" "Yes."

"That horse is yours. Do you see that tent?" "Yes."

"That tent is yours, with all that is in it."

"Do you mean that?" I asked, remembering that The Pigeon was within.

Secrecy Sworn

"Then take my horse in exchange for yours," he and he walked away in silence. The Pigeon came to my wigwam. I had won a wife, but in the minds of my people I was still a coward, and must win back my good name.

The War Path

I then called a secret council of 70 young braves and challenged them to follow me in a war on any enemy tribe we could find. "If I show fear of death or danger before the bravest of the brave then drive me out of your camp, and I lead you to victory and you return with scalps at your belts then call me no longer coward."

Looking For Trouble

For three days 60 of us rode out on the farthest tip of the distance a large company of the tribe of Pierced-Noses (Nez Percés) going west, with a drove of several hundred horses. Concealing ourselves we went on three men on foot to look them over. When our spies overtook the

Pierced Noses they were encamped beside a small stream with the apparent intention of spending the night where water and wood were plentiful.

A Daylight Engagement

We decided to attack without waiting for darkness. Then crawling along and keeping a small hill between us and our enemy we reached the top and carefully peeped over one at a time. The Pierced Noses were peacefully stretched on the grass smoking or sleeping as they awaited preparation of their evening meal.

The Charge

When we let fly our steel pointed and flint arrows many of them fell short, but three of the enemy leaped from the ground, gave the war whoop and fell dead. The sport had begun. The direction of our arrows told the enemy our location. Mounting their horses, and with a loud yell they came toward us. Before they were well under way another flight of arrows left our bows and three more Pierced Noses rolled from their horses.

The Third Round

When we peeped over the hill top for our third shot two of our own men were pierced through the brain. Under cover of the hill their bodies were carried to a spot nearby where three horses and men had been concealed, so that in the event of our defeat, they might be carried off by our men to prevent their scalps being taken.

"Man to Man"

Our fourth shot was aimed to kill our enemy's horse. The fight was man to man, knife to knife and tomahawk to tomahawk.

His Vow Was Kept

True to my promise I, after braining two of the enemy, sought

out the leader and fought with him. Neither showed any mercy. We struggled hard and long. Through it all I thought only of becoming brave, so that I might never again bear the name of coward. I never met a braver man. He fought like a mountain cat, and when at last my knife found his heart and his life-blood rushed out I wished that some of his courage might become mine, and with this thought I opened his body, and cutting off a piece of his heart, eat it while still warm, believing that this would make me brave, as he had been.

As night closed in ten Nez Percés still lived. These escaped in the darkness, leaving all their horses behind. Twenty of our own men had fallen. We took 50 scalps. Three of these hung at my belt.

The Morrow

At daylight we buried our dead and started to join our friends in the north, taking with us all the horses left by the fleeing enemy.

A Camp in Mountains

Some scouts who, at a distance had seen the news of our losses, so that we heard the wailing of our people while we were still many miles away.

The Song of Triumph

When darkness had closed in we stole quietly in among our friends then suddenly broke into a war song, waving the 50 scalps we had taken from the heads of the Pierced Noses.

Faithfulness Rewarded

In the morning I took Black Fox out to the herd of captured horses and told him to choose ten of the best as his own. Black Fox died many years ago, but during the remainder of his life we were always good friends.

Pithy Paragraphs For Busy People

THE WEEK'S NEWS IN TERSE TERMS

Spracklin Trial on at Sandwich

The C.W.A. of Kingston, Ont., has decided to take some action regarding speeches by Armand Lavergne of Quebec, and C. J. Foy, of Perth, Ont. The branch has gone on record deploring the fact that people who call themselves citizens should be allowed to enjoy the freedom of the country should be permitted to slander the flag for which the members of the association had fought.

Planning U. S. Army
A United States army of an average strength of 175,000 for the next fiscal year was provided for in an appropriation presented by the Senate sub-committee on military affairs in completing its reports on the army appropriation bill for presentation to the full committee.

Strike Leaders Released
The five imprisoned strike leaders, Ivens, Queen, Armstrong, Pritchard and Johns, were recently released from prison. The five men have served their full term of a year, less a month or so for good conduct. Ivens, Queen and Armstrong, who were elected to the Legislature last June, will take their places when the House meets Monday.

Killed in Work at Niagara
George Young, St. Catharines, and I. C. Austin, Hydro Camp were instantly killed and two other men seriously injured when a hydro-electric engine overran a dam at the hydro construction. The engine and work cars tumbled over the bank down to the side of the gorge. A little earlier another man was killed at the main disposal dump at the wharf by being struck by a dump car.

Shot While Hunting Weasels
George Crawford, a middle-aged farmer of the Indian Head district, accidentally and fatally shot himself with a rifle recently when at his farm south of town, he entered the hen house in quest of weasels that had been killing his chickens. He has been living alone on the farm this winter. A wife and several children live in town. He was found dead by a neighbor to whom he had but a few minutes before phoned to come and assist him with some work about the farm. A coroner visited the scene and decided an inquest unnecessary.

Sufficiently Punished

The carcass of the cockfight in Toronto Sunday morning, fell into a car of grease in effecting a get-away. The police say that the man was half-drowned and they considered his punishment sufficient. No effort has been made to ascertain his name and address. The man slipped through a hole in the roof and landed squarely in the cooling grease.

One Hundred and Fifty Divorce Cases
The Senate divorce committee will start work Thursday morning. As there are some 150 cases to be heard there will be sufficient work ahead to keep the committee busy practically all through the session.

Fight Against Typhus

Six thousand, three hundred and fifty-five persons have been examined in New York, in the course of a week, and of these 272 were said to be infected with typhus. These measures are being taken to prevent the possible introduction of typhus fever.

Forty-Eight Failures in Week

R. G. Dun & Co. report forty-eight failures in Canada for the past week compared with twelve for the corresponding week last year. Ontario leads with sixteen, Quebec, fourteen; Nova Scotia eight; Alberta four; British Columbia, two; Saskatchewan, two; New Brunswick, 2. No failures were reported from Manitoba or Prince Edward Island.

Woodman Killed

Lojey Lemere was falling trees in company with William Fidler, about a mile east of the Prince Albert Lumber Company's mill when a tall poplar which Fidler was cutting fell on Le-Mere. Dr. R. L. King, the coroner, has decided that no inquest will be necessary.

How to Address Women's Jury

The question of how to address a mixed jury by judge and counsel has been bothering the courts since enactment of enfranchisement enabling women to act as jurors became operative.

Counsel have already addressed them in the style "Ladies and Gentlemen of the jury" and have been pulled up sharply by the Bench, who say that the proper style should be: "Members of the jury." Against this ruling Judge Pary protests. He would much prefer "Comrades of the jury," and if not that then "Gentlefolk," or just "Jury."

Lawyer Given Back Gown

Percy E. Hagel, counsel in the Krachenko case, who was dismissed from the Manitoba bar in 1912, was reinstated as a member of the Law Society in good standing by Mr. Justice McCallie, in Court of the King's Bench recently. At the time of Krachenko's trial Mr. Hagel was imprisoned on a charge of helping his client to escape from jail. On his release he lectured for some time on the temperance question. For nearly two years he has been engaged in law work in Vancouver, but has been unable to practise on account of his dismissal from the courts.

Toronto Milk Down

It was announced recently by several milk distributors that beginning March 1, in Toronto, there will be a reduction of 2 cents per quart, and one cent per pint in the price of milk. The price will then be fourteen and eight cents respectively.

Nurses Encouraged

The nurses of the Hospital Board in Edmonton have been completely exonerated from blame in connection with the recent enquiry, and the new board further states that a great injustice, was done them.

Cat Saves Life

A cat belonging to non-commissioned officers of the Welsh regiment stationed at Cardiff, Wales, has been the means of saving a life under unusual circumstances.

Regimental Sergt.-Major Porter has been asleep for some time when he was awakened by a cat scratching frantically. He called for assistance, and from the door he found the distance, and after being carried into the open, recovered. The cat had no ill-effect on the cat.

A Coat's History

William Cowie was recently sentenced to three years in Kingston penitentiary in connection with the theft of a \$10,000 fur coat, once worn by a Chinese Emperor, later smuggled to England, and from there brought to Montreal. It was stolen in Toronto and eventually disposed of by the thieves for \$100.

Asylum Galled By Fire

A very serious fire broke out recently in the Inmate Asylum at Hamilton, Ontario, and in ten minutes after the alarm was given all the patients in the building had been safely removed. The hospital authorities state that none of the inmates escaped during the fire, and that two who had been reported missing were later found in other buildings of the institution.

Dr. W. W. English, medical superintendent of the hospital said that he did not know the cause of the fire.

Woman and Father Facing Murder Charge

Victoria Boychuk and her father Nick Boychuk were committed for trial on a charge of murder when they were arraigned before J. McKie, J.P., of Elfron, Monday. The victim of the alleged murder was a seven day old child of which it is believed Victoria Boychuk was the mother. In a statement given to the police last week Nick Boychuk said:

"About 8 o'clock on February 10, Victoria and the baby were lying on the bed. Victoria went to sleep and the baby went to sleep. I kept the fire going for a few hours and then went to bed. I slept a few hours and then got up to fix the fire. I put my hand on the baby's mouth. The body was cold. It was dead."

His daughter Victoria, has not yet made a statement. The two will appear at the next criminal sittings of the King's Bench at Wynyard, and in the meantime Victoria Boychuk has been committed to Prince Albert jail and her father to Regina jail.

Blood Tests to Be Made of Cattle

Every effort is being made in Saskatchewan to keep the province free of "mad cow" disease, a cattle disease which is fatal to humans. These measures are being taken to prevent the possible introduction of typhus fever.

Arrangements have been completed with the University of Saskatchewan to make blood tests to assist farmers in ascertaining whether any of their cattle are afflicted with the disease, it is announced by Hon. C. M. Hamilton, minister of agriculture. By a delicate, but extremely accurate process, samples of blood from each of the cows may be tested at the university.

Hon. Mr. Hamilton states that a circular describing the disease and suggesting precautionary measures is being published, copies of which may be obtained free of charge.

A Soldier's Gun

Captain A. E. Robertson, of Victoria, discussing the report from Ottawa regarding his invention of a flashless and noiseless gun, explains that the real feature of the gun is that it is a quick-firing gun with a special type of ammunition lending itself more particularly to use on aeroplanes. The gun is under secret patent with the War Office but the cost of manufacturing the ammunition is about half the former rates. The gun is known in the war office as the "Robertson automatic gun."

Captain Robertson does not claim that his gun is noiseless, and the question of its being flashed was experimentally in Woolwich Arsenal when he left for home a year ago. He worked on the invention for five years during the war and all patents were taken over by the War Office a year ago.

Captain Robertson was born in Marquette, Man., and has been a resident of Victoria, for thirteen years. He was a captain in the 5th Regiment, Canadian Garrison Artillery.

Rebuild Forts

The General staff of the French Army has begun the reconstruction of its frontier forts to place them all in valleys instead of as formerly on hills.

Playhouses Under Control of Soviet
In a lecture "Intellectual Life in Russia," by the dramatic author Leo Mahtias, the strange conditions ruling in Russian theaters under the Soviet regime were described. He stated there are three kinds of theaters where musical comedy is played, private theaters where musical comedy is played.

The Personal Side

PROMINENT WESTERN CHARACTERS—SOME INTERESTING ANECDOTES OF PEOPLE WE ALL KNOW

A WINNIPEG BANK MANAGER AND A QUEER HOAX—THE VISIT OF THE PRESENT KING TO THE WEST

Some years ago there was a bank manager who lived in Winnipeg. He was one of the best fellows in the world and a good financial man. No underserving applicant for a loan could put anything over on him, and whilst he was engaged in financial business he was alert and keen. He hadn't been long in the west, however, and to the great delight of certain mendacious individuals with whom he foregathered at the club he lent a ready ear to all sorts of impossible stories about people and things in the west. It became one of the features of the evening gatherings at the club to spin him impossible yarns.

While this was going on Winnipeg became all agog over the approaching visit of the present King of England, who was then the Duke of Cornwall and York. It was known that in the entourage of the Prince was an Englishman who belonged to the English board of directors of the bank of which the man in question was manager.

The royal party duly arrived in Winnipeg, and very early in the day a voice with a pronounced English accent called up the bank and asked for the manager. On being connected the man at the other end of the wire said: "This is Mr. speaking, I have promised my English associates that during the course of my tour I should make it a point to call upon the branches of our bank situated at places included in the royal itinerary. During our travels I have become short of money and I shall probably have to call upon you for a thousand pounds. I should like you to have it ready for me."

The bank manager responded very politely, and said that the money would be available, and the voice at the other end of the phone answered "That will be quite all right."

About half an hour the telephone bell in the manager's office again tinkled, and the same high exaggerated English voice said, "Oh, by the way, in respect to that thousand pounds, I have a rooted prejudice against paper money and I should like to have it all in gold."

Again the bank manager acquiesced, and sent out, all over Winnipeg and with a great deal of difficulty succeeded in getting \$5,000 together in shining gold coin. He had it arranged in neat piles on his desk, and stifled a speculation as to how his director would manage to carry it away.

He had finished this little tale when again the telephone rang and the same voice said, "Owing to the many functions which we have been attending today it may be in the neighborhood of six o'clock before I can arrange to visit you, as I wish to see the staff at work I would be obliged if you could have them remain until my arrival."

The manager made the necessary arrangements. Hardly had he done so, when he was again called to the telephone and the same voice conveyed the information that it was extremely likely he might bring the Prince with him to visit the bank, and that, as his Highness might be hungry after an arduous day in Winnipeg, it might be well to arrange for a little refreshment for himself and the members of his party.

Overwhelmed by this honor the bank manager posted hot foot to the Hudson's Bay Company where he ordered several magnums of the best vintage champagne, and then to a caterer's for some more solid refreshment.

During the course of the afternoon the bank manager's parlor presented the unusual spectacle of a buffet lunch arranged in the most artistic fashion possible on spotless nappery and garnished with silver and glasses.

Hardly had this been done when again the telephone jangled.

This time the voice at the other end was apologetic. It said: "I am awfully sorry to trouble you, but I think it would please the Prince if, when he visits your institution he found every member of the staff dressed correctly; they should all have frock coats, white waistcoats and their silk hats should be resting upon their desks beside each worker."

This rather nonplussed the manager, but again he promised compliance. A wholesale order was given to a well known firm of ready-to-wear clothes; Hammond the Hatter was also requisitioned; and getting along towards six o'clock every member of the bank staff was going about his work garbed as if for a bridal feast.

The lights were on. The bank premises faced Main Street, the passers by could see the premises, and the astonishment of the Winnipeggers may well be imagined when they saw the garb of those inside, and as the evening advanced a large crowd began to collect outside.

The poor bank manager fussed around in great excitement, but as the hours and minutes passed there was no sign either of the English director or the Prince. Six o'clock came, seven, eight, then nine and the unfortunate staff still sat around in their remarkable garments. The bank manager sat at his desk and guarded the immense pile of gold, and the refreshments remained untasted on the table. At last, about eleven o'clock, the staff began to realize there was something wrong and they gradually faded away. At midnight the unfortunate manager was the only one left sitting in his silk hat and frock coat, contemplating the thousand pounds in gold and the feast he had "furnished forth" and feeling pretty much of a fool. When he realized he had been the victim of a hoax it is asserted that he made a heroic effort to consume most of the champagne, but failing to get rid of it all, he put away the money and went home to a most uneasy couch. He never turned up at the club again and shortly afterwards was able to arrange that he be removed from Winnipeg.

Albion Woman to Serve on Jury

The new jury Act for the province, tabled in the Legislature provided that women may serve as jurors as well as men, but it is stipulated that no woman shall be compelled to so serve unless, prior to the summons, she signs a document as to her willingness to act in that capacity.

Further provision relating to women state that in actions relating to slander, libel, breach of promise and such cases, if a woman desires she may be relieved from serving.

\$4,000,000 to Complete Railroad

Forty million dollars will have been spent on the construction of the Pacific Great Eastern Railway by the province by the end of March next year, when the line is expected to be in operation to Prince George. Premier Oliver made this announcement recently when explaining the necessity for another bill being brought down permitting borrowing of an additional \$4,000,000 for the coming year's work on the railway.

B-S-NESS

WITH "U" AND "I" LEFT OUT

Doesn't look just right, does it?

It takes "U" and "I" to make a trade. That's why they put "US" in BUSINESS.

For BUSINESS is trading our merchandise and good service for your cash.

No business, not even ours, can succeed without "U"—Realizing this, we always consider "U" first.

Our aim is to please "U" in every transaction with the HIGHEST QUALITY of HARDWARE and the BEST of GOOD SERVICE. We need "U" and "U" need "US".

S. R. Bowerman

THE HARDWARE MAN

LOCAL NOTES

BORN—To Mr and Mrs De-
vignon, of town on March 1st a
girl.

BORN—To Mr and Mrs Tom
Lake, of town, a boy.

Washburn's Hardware are now
advertising a real "something for
nothing" Special for March 23rd.
Read the advt. and profit thereby.

W. Carsell has returned from
his recent visit to his old stamp-
ing grounds at Wetaskiwin.

Sort of forgotten the Star phone
number had you? well, its 45,
call us up when you have any
little (or big) items of news!

Mrs J. C. McLeod was enter-
taining a visitor last week in the
person of Miss Wheeler of Ed-
gerton.

Don't forget the dates of the
Millinery opening in the Wright
Building, March 11-12 9-3c

Mrs Lou Wallace and Children
of Heath, spent the week-end in
town with her mother, Mr A.
Robinson.

We are glad to report that Mr
Fred Perkins passed successfully
through his recent operation, and
is now convalescing nicely.

Mr G. O. Thompson and family
formerly of Wainwright who left
for the East some 5 or 6
years ago are planning on return-
ing here to live on their farm just
south of town. They are now at
Demorestville Ontario.

How many Town Bonds have
YOU bought?

Staff-captain Larson, of the
Salvation Army was in town for
a few days and gave us a call.
How many Town Bonds have
YOU bought?

Don't forget that necessary
permit for your firearms. It's only
25c and will sure save you a lot
of trouble. See Magistrate Daw-
son and get the "blamed old
thing" anyway!

We are sorry to learn that Mrs
J. Birles is very sick, at the
farm east of town and wish her
speedy recovery.

By vote of 116 to 91 the Meighen
govt at Ottawa was sustained in
its first division on Friday last.

The epidemic of mumps is de-
cidedly on the wane these days,
and a good job, too!

Mr D. B. Wiebe has now rent-
ed the big McKay house on Sixth
avenue and will shortly be mov-
ing there from Fourth.

PUBLIC NOTICE**TOWN OF WAINWRIGHT
DOG LICENCES**

Notice is hereby given that all
persons owning or harboring any
dog or dogs are required to pro-
cure a License Tag for same on
or before April 1st 1921 in com-
pliance with Town by-law govern-
ing same.

BY ORDER
H. Y. Pawling
Sec-Treas.

WANTED—Smart Boy, with
fair education, to learn watch
making, etc.—Apply E. L.
Cork, Town. 23-3c.

FRASER'S STORE NEWS

Just placing in stock new Pattern Prints and Scotch Ginghams colors guar-
anteed also the very latest in Spring and Summer Suitings. Make an app-
ointment with yourself to see these, before placing your order elsewhere.

\$1.95

WORK SHIRTS— Men's Ging-
ham and Duck Work Shirts: col-
ors Blue, Khaki, Black and white
or Grey, sizes 14 to 18, selling
SPECIAL \$1.95 EACH

\$5.39

SOLID LEATHER—Good and
strong solid leather SHOES for
Men, sizes 6 to 11.
SPECIAL \$5.39 per pair

NOTICE

UNTIL APRIL THE 1st WE
WILL TAKE YEARLY SUB-
SCRIPTION TO THE D E-
LINEATOR REGULAR
PRICE \$3.00, FOR \$1.75 PER
YEAR, DELIVERED EVERY
MONTH AT THIS STORE.

\$1.75 to \$3.00

NEW SPRING CAPS FOR
MEN & BOYS, many shades and
styles to chose from, will fit any
head;
Prices from \$1.75 to \$3.00 each

**We Have
RUBBERS**

For Any Boot
Large or Small
at Lower Prices

\$1.89

Two Pieces UNION SERGE
DRESS GOODS, Grey and Bur-
gundy; width 42-in.; Regular to
\$2.75; now
SPECIAL \$1.89 per yard

SPECIAL

WE HAVE MADE A PIECE
ADJUSTMENT ON OUR EN-
TIRE STOCK, AND YOU
WILL FIND EVERYTHING
IN THIS STORE REDUCED
FROM 10 TO 50 PER CENT.
LESS THAN PRICES OF SIX
MONTHS AGO.

\$2.19

Three Pieces MIXED TWEED
SUITINGS in different shades of
grey; width 42-in.; regular up to
\$2.90; Friday and Saturday
SPECIAL \$2.19 per yard

\$1.50

BLEACHED ENGLISH COT-
TON; 34 and 36-in. wide; made
in a nice fine thread and without
dressing; selling for
SPECIAL 5 yds for \$1.50

FRASER & Co.

GENERAL MERCHANTS

WAINWRIGHT

**Get Our Prices
On Lumber**

For that New Building or those contemplated repairs.
Lumber is Down in Price and we do not believe it will
remain at its present low level for very long.

**Are You Going To
Fence This Spring**

GET OUR PRICES ON POSTS
ALL KINDS IN STOCK FOR INSTANT DELIVERY
COAL COAL COAL

is a necessity these days—Our bins are full and we have
cars arriving nearly every day.

WE can give you Prompt Service with COAL THAT
WILL NOT CLINKER and that HAS THE MAXI-
MUM AMOUNT OF HEAT.

THE IMPERIAL LUMBER CO LTD.

THE YARD WITH A CONSCIENCE
H. A. CLUTE LOCAL MANAGER
Phone 10 3 rd. Avenue

MARCH 23rd.

MARCH 23rd.

"DE LAVAL SERVICE DAY"

We have made arrangements to have a DE LAVAL SEPARATOR EXPERT at
our store on

WEDNESDAY MARCH 23rd.

If your Machine needs adjustment or Repairing, bring it to our store on this
date. THIS SERVICE IS

Absolutely Free

no charge whatever being made except for any new part supplied. We will have
a FULL STOCK OF REPAIRS ON HAND ON THIS DATE.

THIS SERVICE IS FOR YOU; SO BRING IN YOUR DE LAVAL AND GET
IT TUNED UP. REMEMBER THE DATE

WEDNESDAY MARCH 23rd.**at WASHBURNS**

IF IT'S HARDWARE WE HAVE IT

WE ARE GOING TO TELL

The World and You

Mr. Farmer, That the Price of Lumber has dropped as much
as your wheat, and that you can Build cheaper this year than
for the next Ten Years.

Build that needed house now. Repair that Fence and so
make the place tidy. Build that Church; that school. In fact
be a Peace Patriot and do your bit towards starting the good
times again which will follow hard times; just as sure as day
follows night.

Do you want to sell your house or farm—Paint the build-
ings so they will be pleasing the eye and create a desire for
ownership. Nothing increases appearance and value as good
paint does!

We always carry a Large Stock of

**Lumber, Paint,
Building Material**

of all kinds on hand, and are ready at all times to show you
our stock and figure out the best and most economical build-
ings for your needs.

Come to us with your Building Problems We'll solve them.

Atlas Lumber Co., Ltd.

HOME BUILDERS J. WELCH, Agent
PHONE—OFFICE 57; RES. 93